



Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

pens for the promotion of a cause which is worthy of their best efforts, and on the success of which the progress of every other good cause so essentially depends. We want *all* to pause and think of the dreadful consequences before they plunge again into rebellion or war.

Those who wish to become Agents or Colporteurs of our Society, either traveling or local, or who can give or loan it their money, or desire its publication, can address its Secretaries at either Boston and Chicago.

EXTRACTS FROM AGENTS AT THE WEST.

I have been engaged in presenting the claims of Peace for about fifteen months, but I have labored with the American Peace Society only since the first of March. Up to the first of June, I had spent just thirty days in *actively* presenting the claims of the cause and the Society, by lecturing and canvassing. I have lectured these thirty days, and have raised for the benefit of the cause \$140.49 cash, by sales, subscriptions, and donations, and have taken pledges for \$195.00 more; in all \$335.49.

I find great ignorance existing nearly everywhere about the subject of Peace. People receive the subject with reservation and caution, as one venturing into strange regions. Nearly everywhere I go, the people have never heard a lecture before on this subject. Intelligent men tell me they had never heard of the American Peace Society. An editor remarked to me the other day, "I think your efforts are well timed; but I believe I never heard of the Peace Society." I have received letters from persons who say they have been lecturing and preaching on Peace, but were not aware of any peace organizations.

This ought not to be the case long; but while it is, we may expect people will be fearful of it. Not that it is really a new theme, for it is certainly as old as Christianity; but while it is new to them, they will be fearful of it. A knowledge of this subject will inspire confidence. A knowledge of the truth always does. The most liberal aid I have received was from two churches where they had heard Peace preached a few times before. Since I entered the field of Ohio, several others have already been commissioned as lecturing agents; and before the close of the year, I could wish there might be fifty or a hundred in this State alone, teaching people the glorious doctrine of Peace. *I never saw a cause spread more rapidly than this cause has the past year.* I think there are *ten times* as many people interested in it now as a year ago. Already have 2,000,000 pages of Peace matter been scattered through the West.

Still there should be a thousand times as much done as has been. Truth and humanity demand it. Who has written any stirring articles for the leading papers of New York, Cincinnati, and Chicago? Who has preached on the subject? I think there is not one preacher in ten from whose preaching you would learn whether war is right or wrong. There is certainly no moral reform more needed. Then may God call many strong and faithful men to join our rapidly increasing army of peace-men. Yours, W. G. H., *New Vienna, O.*

We wish we could have a hundred such men as this to plead our cause all over the West. When shall we have them either there or at the East? Deeply are they needed everywhere through the land. May the God of Peace soon raise them up, and press them into the service with a zeal and power that shall move the nation.

P. S.—We have lately received a number of the *Cleveland Leader*, giving quite a full and interesting report of an outdoor lecture by Mr. Hubbard. We shall copy an abstract of it as soon as we can find space.

Still more recently, there has been sent to us a copy of the *Republican*, Cardington, Ohio, July 22, containing this notice:

"W. G. Hubbard, as lecturing Agent of the American

Peace Society, is now visiting various portions of this and other counties, presenting the claims of the Society upon a broad and liberal basis, commanding the respect and the candid consideration of all religious denominations, and of all political parties."

WESTERN CORRESPONDENCE.

Thirty years ago nearly all Wisconsin was inhabited only by red men; and it is only about twenty years since the nation was startled by the announcement of a new territory in the then far North-West, bearing the euphonious title of *Minnesota*. In the moral cultivation of these young empires, it was my privilege from twenty-three to thirteen years ago to bear a humble part; and often on my mission have I travelled through almost pathless forests, and over unbroken prairies, where now are well cultivated farms and bustling cities. My transit then was effected by means of my faithful horse, sometimes shut in for hours or days by the tall forests around me; sometimes on the almost unbounded prairie where neither house, nor field, nor tree, could be seen, and sometimes with no human being within miles of me but wild Indians.

Well do I remember my first ride on an Indian pony in the country west of the Mississippi, to attend a meeting of *Foreign Missionaries* in the State of Minnesota. This was less than twenty years ago, but the whole of that region was then the home of the aborigines. Now in the vicinity of my starting point, and on what was then an almost uninhabited prairie, is a city of 12 000 or 15,000 inhabitants, and the hum of industry has succeeded the whoop of the savage.

I am now visiting the States of Wisconsin and Minnesota, again, this time to sow seed that with the blessing of God may help to prevent these fair commonwealths from becoming involved in the crime and curse of war. Young as they are, the iron-horse now traverses them in almost every direction; and the traveller need not plod slowly, wearily, and alone, as twenty years ago. It would be a grateful task to present your readers with a pen-portrait of these beautiful States, and what we find in them; but time and space will permit only mere glances, as the object for which I write is to report efforts for and progress in the *Peace Cause*.

Leaving Elgin, Ill., on Thursday evening, June 24th, an hour's ride brought me to Woodstock, where I spent the night with an applicant for a position as an agent of our Society, and arranged for his labors. Having a few moments before the arrival of the next train, they were improved in calling on an old friend whom I found to be also a friend of our cause, and who gave me a pledge of \$20 for its support.

An afternoon's ride by the Chicago and North-Western, and the Milwaukee and La Crosse Railroads brought me to Portage City, Wis., where I had engaged to spend the ensuing Sabbath with Rev. M. Bennett, D. D., our general agent for Northern Wisconsin. About twenty years before, I had visited this place on behalf of another benevolent enterprise. I found it then a little straggling village in the sand at the portage between the Fox and Wisconsin rivers, and on the outskirts of civilization, while nearly all north and west of these rivers was a wilderness. Now it is a finely built city of 3,000 inhabitants, with six or seven churches, and a railroad giving it life like an artery to the human system.

But oh, how it rained! It seemed as if the windows of heaven would never be closed. For forty hours, including part of Sunday, the clouds wept profusely; and our congregations on Sunday morning were of course small. But